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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1937

LABOR DAY CELEBRATIONS

No effort or expense is being spared in staging the first annual Labor Day celebration for this immediate community. For many years Canton has celebrated Labor Day in a gala fashion, and has attracted thousands of people. This is being repeated this year.

This year, with good programs going on in both ends of the County at once, there will be no excuse for anyone not enjoying the day as far as entertainment is concerned.

We sometimes question whether the average person fully realizes the importance of the industries located in Haywood County—as far as completing a well-rounded and balanced economic program here.

A conservative estimate is that something like three millions are paid out for industrial pay rolls in Haywood County each year. This does not include thousands upon thousands spent for raw materials, supplies, utilities, transportation and taxes.

There is no doubt but the wages spent by Haywood's industrial citizens find their way into more channels of trade than any other source of income coming into Haywood County.

It seems fitting that two outstanding celebrations be staged in Haywood County on Labor Day, in recognition of the part that those employed in industrial plants play in balancing our ideal economic program.

TOO MUCH DISPLAY OF GUNS

Small boys with toy or dummy guns imitate as best they can the actions of Western bad men and the screen type of law enforcement officer. They practice to become quick on the draw and fast in delivering their (imaginary) shots. Wide hats and cowboy chaps appeal to them. They dream of becoming ace gun throwers when they attain manhood.

After a while, of course, normal boys will grow out of this. They will look back on their earlier ambitions a bit sheepishly. More serious things will occupy their time.

But, unfortunately, not all boys are normal. Some never lose their love for the spectacular, for the bang-bang sort of existence they have seen pictured on the screen. They replace their toy guns with real guns and set out to make a name for themselves as gangsters, to end up in prison, in the morgue or in the electric chair.

Possibly American boys are being fed too much of the wild and woolly West brand of life. America is no longer a wild and woolly country—or shouldn't be. Gun toting, gun throwing has no place in our present scheme of things. But American life has been so sensationalized in story and on the screen that the ambition of thousands of boys, especially boys a bit backward mentally, is to own and use real guns.

The average American citizen has no more business with a pistol in his pocket than he has with a Daniel Boone style rifle on his shoulder. The pistol is dangerous alike to him and those with whom he comes in contact. It is time the American people were leaving gun toting to persons charged with enforcing the law.

Even among officers there is too much display of guns. America is old enough to be grown up. All the bad Indians have been killed. All our bad men now are of our own growing. With a little change in tactics we might be able to quit growing bad men.—Ex.

To pay off the government's \$36,500,000,000 debt out of the daily wages, the working population of this country would have to work 7 days a week for more than 10 months, says a financial statistician.

A BIG NEW INDUSTRY

More than five hundred different concerns are engaged in the newest of America's major industries. That of air-conditioning. The means of so building and equipping houses, offices, factories, stores and theatres that the temperature and humidity can be controlled at all seasons and under any weather conditions, has at last come out of the experimental stage and become a practical reality of everyday application.

It is in about the stage in which the automobile was when Mr. Ford turned out his first "Model T" thirty years ago. It will be years before an air-conditioned home will be as much a necessity for every family as an automobile is today but it is pretty nearly a certainty that that time will come.

As with automobiles, increased production will bring costs down. Today only the fairly well-to-do can afford to equip their homes with air-conditioning devices, but in a not far distant tomorrow a house not so equipped will be regarded as out of date and fit only for the very poor to live in.

Permanent prosperity is brought about through the successive development of new industries. Air-conditioning is the latest of these and holds unlimited possibilities for America's future prosperity.—Gates County Index.

IDEAL NEWSPAPER MAN

The editor of a weekly newspaper in a little town in Missouri recently condensed into a paragraph an understanding appreciation of the community newspaper editor or publisher, as follows:

"Somebody wishes to know the qualifications of an ideal newspaper man. There isn't any such individual, but if there were he would be as fast in action as an electric fan and as patient as Job; he would have the endurance of 20 and the wisdom of 70; he would have the memory of an encyclopedia and the infallibility of an adding machine; he would have an eye like an eagle and the nose of a blood-hound; he would be as tactful as an expectant heir before a rich uncle, and as firm as granite; he would be discerning as a shaft of light and have the analysis of a Supreme court jurist, he would be able to, at one and the same time, answer two telephones, place a call of his own, check a proof sheet, and add the middle name of the third assistant secretary of the navy, and remember whatever it was he was told to bring home from the corner drug store."

Sometimes we think that nearly every one thinks that they know just how a newspaper should be run and are always free to offer their advice which we accept gladly at all times.—Ex.

THE FAMILY REUNION

There is no custom in the South quite so beautiful or steeped in more sentiment than the family reunion. It is an occasion when the children and the grand-children gather at the old home, renew the old ties and gladden the hearts of the old folks. Since dinner on the ground is the usual essential for a successful reunion, this season of the year is more especially adapted to the custom, though any time this summer or early fall will do. This is particularly true if the reunion date falls on a birthday.

Much the same reasons may be urged for the country picnic and barbecue. Of late years the young folks have taken it for granted that picnics are given for them alone, but much pleasure can be had by the older folks, too. It brings together the old friends of the neighborhood and enables them to visit and mingle with one another in a way that makes country life more pleasant and agreeable.

Any institution that brings people together in a carefree and happy spirit is good. By renewing old acquaintances we sweeten friendships.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

MAILING MISTAKES

Uncle Sam put \$230,000 in his pocket in 1936 because the public was careless in addressing mail. Exactly 12,250,000 pieces of mail went to the "Dead Letter Office" because of insufficient addresses, and 108,454 of that number contained money. Since there was no return address on the envelopes, and it could not be returned, the government got it. All of which should impress our citizens with the importance of having a return card in the upper left-hand corner of every envelope they mail. This day in time when printed return cards on envelopes is so inexpensive, and the only guarantee of a letter's return if it is improperly addressed, there is no excuse for mail going to the "Dead Letter Office." Whether it is a business or a social letter, make sure your name and address is in the upper left-hand corner of the envelope in which it is mailed. Then if it isn't delivered you will get it back, and have the satisfaction of knowing it came back.—Ex.

THE OLD HOME TOWN By STANLEY



Random SIDE GLANCES
 By W. CURTIS RUSS

As I was coming to the office this morning I was impressed at meeting two boys in their teens. I do not know their names, and I doubt if they know me, so I feel at liberty to express my feelings.

One of the boys had a copy of Judge Winston's "Biography of Robert E. Lee" under his arm.

The second boy, and I judged the older of the two, had a cheap "pulp" magazine, and for the glance I got of the cover, a boy in his teens certainly had no business with a sexy publication.

The reading material the two boys carried under their arms told what kind of boys they were. It showed their character, and the trend of their thoughts were shown the world.

Someone has said that they could tell your character by the company you kept. The same is true of literature. Show me what you read and I'll show you your destiny.

Few people have longer legs than LeRoy Davis. Of course, that is all in LeRoy's favor sometimes, and then again, it proves to be a handicap. On one occasion it proved to be such a handicap that seven policemen covered him with guns, thinking he was a bank robber.

Furthermore, anyone knowing LeRoy knows that his honesty is above reproach, but the California officers did not know at the time the facts.

It happened when LeRoy went to the bank with the president of the bank, after banking hours, to attend to some business. The president went into an adjoining office for some papers, and left LeRoy sitting at his desk. In an effort to "unfold" his legs under the desk, LeRoy hit the burglar alarm switch and set off the alarm. Before he could budge, there were seven policemen covering the entrance to the bank, and one standing just outside a large plate glass window motioning LeRoy to come out. By that time the president told the efficient policemen of the false alarm.

Whereupon, LeRoy quickly "folded" his legs, and vows he stood in the middle of the floor for the remainder of the conference.

Another yarn about the same Davis family has to do with John L. Davis.

Mr. Davis lists his occupation as bookkeeper, but the other day he assumed the role of mind-reader—or at least his listeners thought he was pulling such a stunt. It all happened this way:

A young couple stopped at their home for the night, and during the course of conversation the young woman mentioned her maiden name, and a slight reference to her father. It so happened that Mr. Davis had known her family back in Knoxville over 20 years ago, and also remembered that this girl's birthday was on the same day as his. So he started in:

Now, your father's initials are J. B., he's a hardware dealer, lives in Knoxville, and your birthday is August 11th. By the time Mr. Davis had told that much about her, she began to wonder what next—and found that he wasn't a mind reader, but just possessed a good memory.

If Mae West was a poor chorus girl that fellow who says she is his wife wouldn't look at her. She not only has two kinds of figures, but one of them is a million or two.

"TO THE LAND OF THE SKIES."

Waves of majestic mountains, Losing themselves in the clouds, Seeming vain in their gorgeous raiment. The verdure of their shrouds.

Down into the peaceful valleys, Pictures of contentment and rest, The rivulets spring with rhythmic laughter, Leaping sheer from the crest.

A panorama of glamorous beauty, Designed by the omnipotent hand, The scars which mar the splendor, Are the puny efforts of man.

Inspiring to reverential awe, As the shifting scenes unfold, In the presence of such grandeur, 'Tis truly a feast for the soul.

Land of mystic enchantment, A veritable paradise, Masterpiece of God's handiwork, This glorified "Land of the Skies."

Written by Howard Hugh Davidson, of New Boston, Texas, nephew of Mrs. R. N. Barber, after a trip through the park.

Russia has proved to the world that it has planes and fliers capable of traveling 6,000 miles without a stop. Whereupon Japan discovered that it was China she was mad at all the time.

HEADLINES of The PAST

(From the files of September 5, 1918)
 20 papers being sent to Haywood soldiers in France.
 More apples in county than year.
 Jackson County Fair opens in 5 days.
 No motoring on Sundays.
 Big merchant blacklisted.
 It was Lt. Hilary Crawford.

(From the files of August 25, 1918)
 24 Boy Scouts from here in camp.
 Cream prices advance two cents per pound on butter fat.
 Dahlia show is set for 15th of month.
 Park approaches decided upon committee meeting here Wednesday noon.
 Daniels to speak at educational conference.
 Canton robbers get \$150 from business firms in 6 weeks.

(From the files of September 2, 1918)
 Present plans are for Rosewater pass through here.
 County Asking for over million dollars in refunds from the state highway department.
 Lake debt will be raised in 1919.
 Several homes to be built in Beasmeade development.
 Cleveland winner of sweepstakes prize at flower show.
 Sale of fishing licenses increased per cent over last year.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Italy's secretary of war has had orders forbidding use of profanity in the army. Gosh, they must be stopped buying Missouri mules.

A big bull in New Mexico charged headlong into a Santa Fe railway engine. He evidently did not have any more sense than a lot of automobile drivers.

Pink skunks are being hunted in New Hampshire and we are quite content the hunt should be so far away.

The first thing Duchess Wally did when her new Austrian castle was to all the furniture around Bless heart, she's just an ordinary man after all.

An explosive nearly as powerful as nitroglycerin is being made out of corn, we learn. Nothing new about that. In the good old days we called it "white mule."

Real Estate

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In many ways, Alexander's is very little different from thousands of other modern drug stores. But there is a PROFESSIONAL atmosphere around this establishment that lifts it above the general run of stores. It is the same atmosphere that characterizes a hospital or a doctor's office, or any place where serious work is taken in a serious way. It must be evident to everyone who knows this institution that Alexander's fully appreciates the big responsibility which prescription compounding involves.

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